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MERCANTILE BLOCK.

On New Grant st., near Union station, Sev

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And adjoining the new Bindley Hardware Company and C. D. and P. Telephone Ex-change buildings, each floor 20x95, with pri-vate office, vault, elevator; steam heat fur-

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W. A. HERRON & SONS.

No. 80 Fourth Avenue. mh29-80-779

95 FOURTH AVE.

# INGERSOLL'S EULOGY

To Walt Whitman, Whom He Calls the Most Eminent Man of His Time.

WHEREIN HE WAS GREAT.

The Poet of Nature, of Love and of Humanity of Every Degree.

ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE A MAN

His Religion Absorbed All of the Creeds and Believed in None.

SECULAR SERVICES OVER HIS GRAVE

CAMDEN, N. J., March 30.-Between 11 o'clock this morning and 1 o'clock this afternoon several thousand people viewed the body of Walt Whitman. The "Good Gray Poct" looked as natural as in life, and those of his friends who had not been able to see him during the last illness were pleased to see his face as calm and placid as

if he had lain down to sleep.

Among the friends and admirers of the late poet present were: George W. Childs, Julian Hawthorne, Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, Horace Howard Furness, Dr. Dan-iel G. Brinton, John Burroughs, J. H. Johnston, Lincoln L. Eyere, J. H. Stoddart, Francis Howard Williams, Talcott Williams, Dr. R. M. Buck, Thomas R. Harned, Horace S. Traubel, Judge Charles Garrison, H. L. Bonsall, Rev. J. H. Clifford, Harrison S. Morris, Herbert H. Gilders, H. D. Bush, Julius Chambers, Thomas Eakins, A. G. Cattell and Edmund Clarence Stedman.

At 2 o'clock the body was taken to Harleigh Cemetery, in the outskirts of Camden, and a public funeral service held. As Whitman himself had wished, no clergyman participated in the exercises.

The Simple Programme Carried Out. The service was begun with the reading of the Scriptures and the dead poet's works by Francis Howard Williams, of Philadelphia. Addresses were made by Thomas B. Harned, of Camden; Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, of Philadelphia, and Dr. R. M. Buck, of London, Ont., the friend and biographer of Whitman. Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll made the concluding address, as follows:

Again we, in the mystery of life, are brought face to face with the mystery of death. A great man-a great American—the most eminent citizen of this Republic—is dead before us. And we have met to pay tribute to his greatness and to his worth. tribute to his greatness and to his worth. I know that he needs no words of mine. His fame is secure. He laid the foundations of it deep in the human heart. He was, above all that I have known, the poet of humanity, of sympathy; great he was—so great that he rose above the greatest; and so great that he rose above the lowest without conscious condescension. He never claimed to be lower or greater than any other of the sons of men.

lower or greater than any other of the sons of men.

He came into our generation a free, untraumeled spirit, with sympathy for all. His arm was beneath the form of the sick. He sympathized with the imprisoned and the despised, and even on the brow of crime, he was great enough to place the kiss of human sympathy. One of the greatest lines in our literature is his. Speaking of an outcast—and the line is great enough to do honor to the greatest genius that has ever lived—he said:

Not until the sun exclades you will I exclude you, The Moral Breadth of the Poet

charity as wide as the sky! And wherever there was human suffering human misfortune, the sympathy of Whitman bent above it as the firmament bends above this earth. He was built on a broad and splendid plan-ample without ap pearing to have limitations—passing easily for a brother of mountains and seas and constellations-caring nothing for the little maps and charts that timid pilots hug the

maps and charts that timid pilots hug the shores with, and giving himself freely, with the recklessness of genius, to winds and waves and tides—caring for nothing so long as the stars were above him.

And he walked among men. among writers, among terbal varnishers and venerers, among literateurs and tailors, with the unconscious dignity of an antique god. He was the poet, also, of that divine democracy that gives equal rights to all the sons and daughters of men. He uttered the great American voice, uttered a song worthy of the Great Republic. No man has ever said more for the rights of humanity—more in favor of real democracy or real justice.

He neither scorned nor cringed—was neither tyrant nor slave. He asked only to stand beneath the great flag of nature, the

neither tyrant nor slave. He asked only to stand beneath the great flag of nature, the blue and the stars. He was the poet of life. It was a joy to him simply to breathe. He loved the clouds. He enjoyed the breath of morning, the twilight, the wind, the winding streams. He loved to look at the sea when the wind and waves burst into the white-cans of joy. He loved the fields, the hills. He was acquainted with trees, with birds, with all the beautiful objects on the earth.

He was, also, the poet of love. He was not ashamed of the divine passion that has built every home in the world—that divine passion that has painted every picture and given us every real great work of art—that divine passion that has made the world worth living in and gives some value to human life. He was the poet of the natural, and taught men not to be ashamed of that which is

men not to be ashamed of that which is natural.

He was not only the poet of love, not only the poet of democracy, not only the poet of the Great Republic—he was the poet of the Great Republic—he was the poet of the human race everywhere. He was not confined to the limits of this country, but his sympathy went out over the seas to all the nations of the earth. He stretched his hand and he felt himself the equal of all kings and of all princes; he uttered more supreme words than any writer of our century, and, possibly of almost any other.

He was, above all things, a man. And above genius, above all the snow-capped peaks of intelligence, above all of art, rises the true man greater than all. He was a way men as such. He was, also, as has been said, the poet of death. He accepted all—life and death. And he justified all. He had the courage to meet it, and was great enough and splendid enough to harmonize all and to accept all there is of life as a divine melody.

You know better than I what his life has been. But let me say one thing. Knowing, as he did, what others can know and what they cannot, he accepted and absorbed all theories, all reeds, all religions and be-

as he did, what others can know and what they cannot, he accepted and absorbed all theories, all creeds, all religions, and be-lieved in none. His philosophy was a sky that embraced all clouds and accounted for all clouds. He had a philosophy and a re-ligion of his own—broader, as he believed, and as I believe, than others. He accepted all, he absorbed all, and he was above all.

A Perfectly Candid Interpreter. He was true absolutely to himself. He had frankness, courage, and he was as candid as light. He was willing that all the sons of men should be absolutely acquainted with his heart and brain. He had nothing to conceal. Frank, candid, pure, serene, noble. And for years and years he was maligned and slandered, simply because he had candor of nature. He will be understood yet, and that for which he was condemned—that is, his trankness, his candor, will add to the glory and the greatness of his tame. He wrote a liturgy for humanity. He wrote a great and splendid psalm of life. And he gave to us the gospel of humanity—the greatest gospel that can be preached—the gospel of humanity.

He was not afraid to speak his thoughts; neither was he afraid to die. For many years he and death lived near neighbors. He was always willing and ready to meet and greet this thing called death; and for many months he sat in the deepening twilight waiting for the night—waiting for the light. In his brain, were the blessed memories of the day, and in his heart were mingled the dawn and dusk of life, he was not afraid.

Cheerful every moment, the laughing ceal. Frank, candid, pure, serene, noble.

cheerful every moment, the laughing mymphs of day uid not desert him. They remained that they might clasp the hand of the veiled and silent sisters of the night when they should come. And when they did come, Walt Whitman stretched his hands to both; on one side, the nymphs surety.

of day; on the other the silent sisters of the night. And so, hand in hand, between smiles and tears, he reached his journey's end. From the frontier of life, from the Western wave-kissed shore he sent us messages of content and hope. And those messages seem now like strains of music blown by the mystic trumpeter from death's pale realm.

To-day we give back to Mother Nature, to clasp and kiss, one of the bravest, sweetes

clasp and kiss, one of the bravest, sweetest souls that ever lived in human clay—charitable as the air, generous as nature, negligent of all except to do and say what he believed he should do and should say.

And I, to-day, thank him, not only for you but for myself, for all the brave words he has uttered. I thank him to-day for all the great and splendid words he has said in favor of ilberty, in favor of man and woman, in favor of motherhood, in favor of fathers, in favor of children. And I thank him for the brave words he has said on the subject of death. Since he has lived death is less fearful than he was before, and thousands and millions will walk down into the dark valley of the shadow holding Walt Whitman by the hand, long after we are dead. The brave words he has spoken will sound like trumpets to the dying. And so I lay this poor wreath upon this great man's tomb. I loved him living, and I love him still.

There were wreaths and other floral tokens from E. C. Stedman, Thomas Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Fairchilds, of Boston; David Lezenski, of San Francisco, while Dr. Johnson and Mr. Wallace, of Bolton, England, cabled an order for a handsome wreath. With Mr. Stedman's wreath came a verse of

Stars cover the hilltops
Where your dust shall lie
Even as we say goodby,
Goodby, old Walt!

FINDLAY'S FURIOUS FIEND

DEALS DEATH BLOWS TO HIS DAUGH TERS AND FORMER WIFE,

His Whole Life a History of Cruelty and Crime, of Which This Last Is a Bloody Culmination - The Perpetrator in the Soldiers' Home.

FINDLAY, March 30. - [Special.]-The bloodiest tragedy in the history of the city occurred here this morning, in the attempt of Joseph Lytle to murder his wife and two daughters with a hatchet which he had sharpened especially for this purpose. Lytle is an old soldier, whose wife obtained a divorce some time ago on the ground of cruelty. He went to the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, but returned Sunday night and tried to get his wife to live with him again. She permitted him to stay at the house a few days. His grown daughters were bitterly opposed to this move, and this Lytle resented, and threatened to kill the girls if his plans were interfered with.

plans were interfered with.

Last night, after a wrangle, the old man went to bed, but arose at 6 o'clock this morning and got a hatchet, which, he now confesses, he sharpened for the bloody deed, and attacked his daughter Della as she came into the room, splitting her skull and mutilating her head horribly. The eldest daughter, Emma, came to her sister's rescue and met the same fate, being frightfully injured, but yet alive. The mother came into the room, crying: the room, crying:
"Joe, you won't kill me?" To which the

murderer replied:
"Mother, I will have to do you with the

Although the women yet live, Lytle is in jail. The feeling against him is intense, and it will take but little persuasion for a mob to break into the jail and lynch the feel. and it will take but little persuasion for a mob to break into the jail and lynch the fiend. Large crowds are upon the street and about the jail, and Findlay may have a hanging before morning. Lytle is one of the most desperate men this county ever produced, and has served one term in the penitentiary for inhumanly treating a child. His whole life has been one long story of fiendish cruelty to his family and all with whom he came in contact. The youngest daughter cannot possibly live until morning, but Emma, the oldest daughter, will possibly survive. Lytle, while a drinking man, was perfectly sober when he committed the deed. He is as calm and self-possessed in his cell as if he had done nothing wrong, freely talking, however, of nothing wrong, freely talking, however, of his bloody work, and confessing that he came home from the Soldiers' Home on pur-pose to kill his daughters, whom he blames with being the cause of his wife obtaining

#### NOT RUN BY PITTSBURGERS.

An Officer of the Indian Rights Associa tion Writes a Stinging Letter to Senator Wolcott-Why the Ute Removal from

Colorado Is Opposed, PHILADELPHIA, March 30.-Herbert Weish, Corresponding Secretary of the Indian Rights Association, to-day sent to Washington a letter addressed to Senator E. O. Wolcott, of Colorado, replying to cer-tain strictures upon the Indian Rights Asso-ciation. Mr. Welsh puts it:

ciation. Mr. Welsh puts it:

You have made an open attack upon the Indian Rights Association and C. C. Painter, its Washington agent, in regard to the proposed removal of the Ute Indians from their present reservation in Colorado to a proposed largely sterile and inaccessible reservation in Utah. The public nature of your assault demands an equally public response. It is reported that you charged that "The Indian Rights Association had been organized for high and noble purposes, but had been deceived and misguided by its paid agent in the interest of the Pitteburg Cattle Company, and that the agent was now lobbying in an unboly cause."

In response, permit me, on behalf of this association, to say we have known C. C. Painter, whom you have chosen to insult, for ten years, and that his character for for ten years, and that his character for sound judgment, integrity and courage is unimpeachable. It is true that he is a "patd agent" of the Indian Rights Association, in precisely the same sense that you are a "paid agent" of the people of Colorado. That either he or this association is working in the interest of the Pittsburg Cattle Company is talse. The Indian Rights Association is indeed, working to prevent the removal of the Ute Indians from their present lands in Colorado, for reasons that have already been forcibly stated, not only by this association, but by certain of your own constituents resident in Denver, whose character and position are such that you will hardly dare to insult them as you have done.

In stating his reasons why the Utes should not be removed, Mr. Welsh says it would remove them from civilized sur-roundings; would cause needless expense, and would be special class legislation.

#### PROPOSED PEOPLE'S CHURCH.

A Topeka Minister Has a New Plan for

Religion in Politics. TOPEKA. KAN., March 30 .- [Special.]-Rev. W. G. Todd, for two years pastor of a Unitarian church in this city, has issued a call for a mass meeting Sunday afternoon to organize the People's Church. To-day Mr. Todd appeared before the People's Party Central Committee, and attempted to interest these politicians in his scheme. He was informed that as a central committee nothing informed that as a central committee nothing could be done, but as individuals they wished him godspeed. The city pastors have always fought the People's party for its alleged socialistic and un-American tendencies. It is Mr. Todd's idea to organize in the larger towns People's churches, at which laboring men can assemble and discuss what he terms "moral and political questions." Many of the People's party politicians here have been attending his meetings as he preaches political sermons

politicians here have been attending his meetings, as he preaches political sermons almost exclusively.

Rev. Mr. Todd came to this city from Massachusetts, and to-day stated that life on the frontier had shown him the injustice of the social and political conditions which apply in the East.

The World's Fair Building Bond. HARRISBURG, March 30,-The contract and bond of Nesbit & Coder, of this city, who will erect the Pennsylvania building at Chicago have been approved by the Governor and Attorney General. The bond is tor \$50,000, with the City Trust Surety and Safe Deposit Company of Philadelphia as

### BORROWE LET IT GO.

The Correspondence in Reference to That Famous Unfought Duel

WAS NOT SOLD BY SECOND FOX.

Colonel Ochiltree Explains How It All Came to Be Printed.

IT WAS BOUND TO LEAK OUT SOON

IBY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH. LONDON, March 80.—[Copyright.]—The only information that has been obtained in London about the Drayton-Borrowe affair since the arrival of the Majestic last week has been through the medium of the Paris Herald. If the statements of that journal are correct, Borrowe and Milbank are endeavoring to make it appear that Edward Fox, who was Borrowe's other second in the duel that did not occur, had given the cor-respondence for publication without authorization. Fox cabled Borrowe several days ago asking if he had made any such statement, and has as yet received no reply.

In justice to Fox it is necessary that THE DISPATCH correspondent should say that Borrowe called with Fox upon THE DIS-PATCH correspondent the day before the Majestic sailed, and in the smoking room of the Hotel Victoria Borrowe authorized Fox to give THE DISPATCH the correspondence for publication so soon as it became apparent that the story of the quarrel was likely to appear in any newspaper in England, France or America.

By Colonel Tom Ochiltree's Advice. The period of publication, Borrowe told THE DISPATCH correspondent, in Fox's presence he (Borrowe) would leave entirely to the judgment of Fox and Colonel Thomas Ochiltree. It was Colonel Ochiltree who introduced Fox and Borrowe, soon after the latter's arrival in England, and it was at the Colonel's request that Fox acted for

Borrowe. Borrowe's reason for wishing the correspondence published, if the story of the duel got into the newspapers, was simply to protect himself from Drayton's charge of cowardice. That some story of the affair would soon get into print was inevitable. Both men talked about it openly. Drayton even mentioned it at the St James Club to a correspondent of an American newspaper, and all of Borrowe's friends had read the correspondence and talked of the matter in public places without reserve, and when it was known that both men had sailed on the Majestic gossip about them naturally be-Majestic gossip about them naturally be-came more active, and on Thursday a news agency in London received an item from Paris to the effect that Drayton was about to bring suit for divorce against his wife, and relating briefly the story of the trip to Paris for the purpose of a duel of Borrowe and Dravton.

Bound to Get Into Print,

The same day THE DISPATCH correspond ent received a query from New York about the affair, and Colonel Ochiltree and others the affair, and Colonel Ochiltree and others of Borrowe's friends were swept down upon by the newspaper reporters. Fox and Ochiltree met that afternoon and agreed that the time for the publication of the correspondence had arrived, and the letters were handed over to THE DISPATCH correspondence. spondent, after Fox had carefully expunged all allusions in them to Mrs. Drayton, paricularly that one contained in Aurelian

Neither Fox nor Ochiltree are responsible the affair, with the exception of the correspondence. The remainder was common talk among nearly all the Americans in London and Paris. The principal marvel of it all is that the story was kept out of print so long.

I asked Colonel Ochiltree to-day what was his understanding of the arrangement between Borrowe and Fox about the publication of the correspondence with regard to

the duel.
"My understanding was," said Colonel publish the correspondence when he and I agreed that the story was about to become public. I do not think I ever heard Milbank acquiese in this understanding. However, the state-ments that I understand have been made in some New York newspapers, that I had a pecuniary interest in the publication of the dence are too absurd to deny."

The Colonel's Gallantry Crops Out, Colonel Ochiltree went on to say: "I was called into this matter at one stage by was called into this matter at one stage by the counsel of Mrs. Drayton to act in an advisory capacity. I sought in every way to shield her name from the publicity at-tending the proposed meeting between her husband and Borrowe. My advice to her, both by letter and conversation, was to seek the protection of her father and mother, and upon her telling me of certain admonitions in her mother's letters, I begged her to obey them. I sympathize sincerely with her in her disconsolate condition and terrible surroundings. I am bound to say that she behaved in the most prudent and proper fashion during the time I was cognizant or her residence in

According to the Paris Herald, the New York World has published an interview with Edward Fox, in which he is made to say that Milbank and Borrowe practically edited THE DISPATCH'S story, as published, before leaving London. Fox wishes it to be distinctly understood that he made no such

"A reporter of the World came to me at Knebworth, where I was visiting a friend," said Fox, "and asked me two questions, to both of which I replied that I had absolutely

nothing to say."

Harry Wood Belotte, a young Virginian who was Fox's host, and who was present during the conversation between Fox and the World reporter, substantiates Fox's

#### MURDERED BY A BARTENDER.

A Saloonkeeper Killed by a Man Whom He Considered Dishonest.

NEW YORK, March 30. - [ Special. ]-William Myer, a young German bartender, shot and killed his employer, Stephen G. Rockefeller, shortly after 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, in the latter's barroom, at 209 West street. Myer, who had been discharged bout an hour before, came in and walked up to the bar. A discussion began about a mmendation. Rockefeller broke out with an oath, "You Dutch loafer, get out of here." Myer was somewhat stupid with drink, and began in a clumsy way to protest. Rockefeller came from behind the pushed Myer into the street. A later Myer returned. Rockefeller moment later Myer returned. Rockefeller took hold of him again and pushed him out the door. Half a minute later Myer reappeared in the doorway, and pointing a big revolver at Rockefeller, who was standing in the middle of the room, he fired. Rockefeller clapped his hand to his side with a yell of pain, and another pistol shot rang out in the doorway. As Myer rushed out and started on a run toward Harrison.

out and started on a run toward Harrison street, Rockefeller struggled to the door, groaning, and cried "murder." He died

TAYLOR MEETS HIS WIFE NO. 12.

The Pennsylvania Bigamist Identified by

the Latest of His Victims. NEW YORK, March 30.-[Special.]-The twelfth wife of James Taylor appeared at the Tombs Court this morning to identify her husband. Wife No. 12 was Miss Hatta Gwynn before she married James Taylor, who was then Frank Brown, on Decembe 10, 1891. December 3 a smooth-faced, baldheaded, one-armed man came to the boarding house which she kept in Boston, and said he owned large cattle ranches near Los Angeles: He gave his name as Colonel

Frank Brown. December 3 Colonel Frank Brown began to woo Miss Hatta Gwynn. December 10 he won her.

When Justice Duffy asked if that was not very quick work, Mrs. Taylor-Brown blushed and answered: "But, Your Honor, he was so ardent." Colonel and Mrs. Brown left Boston December 11 to visit Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. Gwynn, who lives at Freeport, Me. In Freeport Colonel Brown made inquiries about Mrs. Gwynn's property. When he learned that it was in trust he at once took Mrs. Brown back to Boston. erty. When he learned that it was in trust he at once took Mrs. Brown back to Boston. December 17 he disappeared. Taylor was brought up from the prison and identified as Brown. Taylor squirmed and answered: "I never saw you, woman." "Oh," cried Miss Gwynn, "the wretch! I'll faint unless he goes." "Go ahead and faint," said

#### he goes." Taylor. DINKELSPIEL'S EXPLOITS.

THE AMERICAN INSURANCE SHARK GULLS LONDONERS.

A Pittsburg Man Also Badly Bitten-The Former New York Life Insurance Agent Repeats the Game He So Successfully

LONDON, March 30 .- William Dinkelspiel, formerly an agent of the New York Life Insurance Company, who gained considerable notoriety at Detroit in connection with his insurance methods, and who started in business here, has failed with liabilities amounting to \$135,000. His assets are not worth\$10. At a meeting held by the creditors Dinkelspiel ascribed his insolvency to his heavy expenses, the exorbitant interest he was compelled to pay and to his losses at betting and other forms of gambling. An official receiver was appointed. The debtor came to England in 1890 without capital.

Dinkelspiel stated that he was the agent

Dinkelspiel stated that he was the agent of a large company. He had an office in Queen Victoria street, but this gives no sign of his business beyond the lettering in the door, which reads: "William Dinkelspiel, Agent." Baron von Stern, M. P. for the Stowmarket division of Suffolk, is among the creditors. He has a claim of £4,000 against Dinkelspiel.

Colonel Tulley, proprietor of the Insur-ance Review, told a press representative to-day that he had followed Dinkelspiel's career in America, and also since he had come to "work the racket" here. Dinkel-spiel succeeded in doing a very large busi-ness in England, and probably has got the New York Life office into about as much New York Life office into about as much trouble here as in America. It is understood that large premiums had to be returned on his business by the London manager, after Dinkelspiel had drawn his commission, for which the manager was responsible.

The creditors basides Bayon Starn in

The creditors, besides Baron Stern, include Colonel North, the nitrate king, \$10,000; Sır William Farmer, \$9,030; Fisher Smith, London manager, \$15,000; S. MacLeay, London, \$32,500; J. S. Brown, Pittsburg, \$2,065; Peter Dollar, livery stable keeper, \$375; International Fur Stores, \$375; Redfern, tailor, \$175; Madame Schwabe, court dressmaker, \$2,400. Dinkelspiel's method was to get some provincial man to insure as a decoy duck, on a promise of insurance for nothing if he allowed his name to be used. Dinkelspiel lived in the West End in luxury. Most of the claims against to be used. Dinkelspiel lived in the west. End in luxury. Most of the claims against the estate are legitimate. He owes rent for his office. There is no more room for men like Dinkelspiel, as the Equitable, the Mutual and the New York Life companies have entered into an arrangement to make their existence impossible.

#### UNCLE SAM'S PROTECTION

Extended Over the Argentine, According to an English Correspondent, With a Wild Theory in His Head-Brazil Thrown Over for Her Southern Neighbor.

LONDON, March 31 .- The Times correpondent at Buenos Avres telegraphs as follows:

An indiscreet notice in the press, the ori-gin of which has been traced to one of the Ministry, stated that Admiral Walker was the bearer of happy proposals which insured the settlement of questions between the Arrentine Republic and the United States. This was supported by subsequent post-prandial speeches of the American Minister, the Secretary of the legation and the American officers here.

American Minister, the Secretary of the legation and the American officers here. Official denial led me closely to investigate the affair. As a result I have come to the conclusion that the Argentine declaration, that reciprocity with the United States has been declined, was only half the truth.

At first the Argentine Government declined to hold their warships at the disposal of the United States, but the Government has now accepted the principle of Admiral Walker's generous offer of United States protection in case the Argentine Republic becomes involved in boundary question with Chile and Brazil, and of protection against foreign interference if the Argentine Republic attempts to cancel her European obligations. Brazil, desiring to rescind the reciprocity treaty which has obtained, as the Brazilians declare, under promises which have not been fulfilled, has now been thrown over by the United States.

Chile might, perhaps, be attacked through the Argentine Republic, while funds will be advanced to Peru to enable her to pay Chile the Taona-Arica indemnity, the consideration for this being the excellent and easily defensible port of Chimbote, which is to be held ready as a United States naval station. This is part of Secretary Blaine's ambitious programme to destroy European influence in the South Atlantic and Pacific in order to secure a good card for the Presidental election.

#### TWO TOWNS TURNED CRAZY.

Reported Discovery of a Long Lost Mine Makes Many Feverish.

Los Angeles, March 30. -[Special.] -1 silver discovery near Lordsburg, a little town half way between here and San Ber nardino, has turned both towns crazy. If the stories of prospectors are not exagge rated, then Creede itself won't be in it with this new silver bonanza towr. It seems that Jared Wincup, an old miner, first struck rich silver ore in the foothill's back of Lordsburg, last week. Two days ago he came in with specimens that assayed \$1,800 to the ton. J. H. Millzoner, a commercial drummer, saw the specimens and followed the old prospector to his bonanza. He un-covered a lead which he declares is richer than any ore he ever saw in Colorado. He staked off a claim, and to-day many pros pectors started for the new camp.

The hanging wall of the lode is quartzite, and the foot wall is granite. What makes the story of this strike plausible is that in the mountain canons, where Wincup discovered this silver ledge, there has been a tradition for 30 years of a silver mine that was lost after its discovery by a man named Hentz, one of the Mormona who settled in San Bernardino. The original discoverer died before he could guide anyone back to the treasure in the hills, and, though sev-eral men lost their lives in a search for it, it was never found. It is thought Wineup stumbled on this lost bonanza.

#### AMERICAN TIN IN NEW YORK. The First Cargo From California Arrives by

Way of the Isthmus, NEW YORK, March 30 .- [ Special. ]-The first cargo of American tin ever shipped from the West, consisting of 334 pigs, or 20,000 pounds, arrived to-day on the steam ship Newport, from Colon. It is from the Temascal mines, in Contra Costa county, Cal., which have been in operation about three months. It was loaded on a steam-ship at San Juan, transported to Panama, sent across the Isthmus in a car, and reshipped at Colon.
About 3,000 tons of Welsh tin arrived at Baltimore the other day, on the twin-screw freighter Massachusetts.

Half a Million Damages Wanted. OTTAWA, ONT., March 30 .- Between 30 and 40 claims of the British Columbia sealers for damages aggregating \$500,000 have been forvarded to the Department of Marine at Ottawa in compliance with the proclama-tion requesting claims for compensation for loss occasioned by the expulsion of sealers from the Bering sea under the modus viA CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

Why Frederick Condert Changed His Mind About Judge Marpard-He Thinks the Sending Back of Returns Is a Crime-Hesitation of a Judge.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 30 .- The Joint udiciary Committee continued investiating the charges against Judge Maynard this afternoon. Mr. Ridgeway conducted the examination of witnesses.

The first witness called was Frederick R.

Coudert, President of the Manhattan Club In Twelfth Waru, Pittsburg, with sidings from Allegheny Valley and Junction Rail-roads, and fronting on river. PLANS AND PARTICULARS AT OFFICE OF of New York, ex-President of the New York City Bar Association, and at present a member of the association. He was one of

member of the association. He was one of the signers of the report of the Association's Committee, reflecting on Maynard.
Going into the Dutchess county returns matter, witness said he thought the sending back of returns a crime. He had reached this conclusion after examining the evidence. He had made up his mind. Until after he had read Judge Maynard's letters he had hoped Mr. Maynard would say he had not done what he was charged with doing, or that he had not done it without reflection.

flection.

Mr. Coudert said he was President of the Manhattan Club, and had at the Hill reception on January 26 congratulated the assemblage that the Senate was Democratic. He attributed the result to the fearlessness of Senator Hill. He expressed his opinion at that time. He had changed it after examining the evidence.

Judge Beilly asked Mr. Coudert what he had discovered since January 26 to make him change his mind. When Mr. Coudert began to answer, Judge Beilly stopped him, but General Husted renewed the question. Mr. Coudert said that he had discovered that Judge Maynard had, without authority of law, removed public records and had given them to Mr. Evans, who had no more right to them than he (the witness) had. He had discovered that this was not an act of inadvertance or of professional an act of inadvertance or of professional zeal, but a deliberate act, after a conference in which it had been determined that the returns should never reach the State Board of Canvassers.

The case went over until to-morrow.

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